

Gift

Ashley 5210.

THE
FIRST SATIRE
OF THE
SECOND BOOK
OF
HORACE,

Imitated in a DIALOGUE between

ALEXANDER POPE, of Twickenham in Com.
Midd. Esq; on the one Part, and his LEARNED
COUNCIL on the other.

Scilicet Uni Æquus Virtuti atq; ejus Amicis. HORAT:

L O N D O N:

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QUINTI HORATII FLACCI

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SERMONUM

LIBRI SECUNDI

SATIRA PRIMA.

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SERMONUM
LIBER SECUNDUS.

SATIRA PRIMA.
HORATIUS TREBATIUS.

HOR. **S**UNT quibus in Satyra videar nimis acer, & ultra
Legem tendere opus; ² sine nervis altera quicquid

Composui pars esse putat, similesque meorum

Mille die versus deduci posse. ³ Trebati!

Quid faciam? Præscribe.

TREB.

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P. THERE are (I scarce can think it, but am told)

¹ There are to whom my Satire seems too bold,
Scarce to wife *Peter* complaisant enough,
And something said of *Chartres* much too rough.

² The Lines are weak, another's pleas'd to say,
Lord, *Fanny* spins a thousand such a Day, *Hervey*
Tim'rous by Nature, of the Rich in awe,

³ I come to Council learned in the Law.

You'll give me, like a Friend both sage and free,
Advice; and (as you use) without a Fee.

TREB. ⁴ *Quiescas.*

HOR. *Ne faciam inquis,*
Omnino versus?

TREB. *Aio.*

HOR. *Peream male si non*
Optimum erat : ⁵ verum nequeo dormire.

TREB. ⁶ *Ter uncti*
Transnanto Tiberim, somno quibus est opus alto,
Irriguumve mero sub noctem corpus habento.

7 Aut, si tantus, amor scribendi te rapit, aude
CÆSARIS invicti res dicere, ⁸ multa laborum
Præmia laturus.

HOR. *Cupidum, pater optime! vires*
Deficiunt : ⁹ neque enim quivis horrentia pilis
Agmina, nec fracta pereuntes cuspide Gallos,
Aut labentis equo describat vulnera Parthi.

TREB. ¹⁰ *Attamen & justum poteras & scribere fortem,*
Scipiadam ut sapiens Lucilius.

HOR.

L. 4 I'd write no more.

P. Not write? but then I *think*,
 5 And for my Soul I cannot sleep a Wink.
 I nod in Company, I wake at Night,
 Fools rush into my Head, and so I write.

L. You could not do a worse Thing for you Life.
 Why, if the Nights seem tedious — take a Wife;
 6 Or rather truly, if your Point be Rest,
 Lettuce and Cowslip Wine; *Probatum est*.
 But talk with *Celsus*, *Celsus* may advise
 Hartshorn, or something that shall close your Eyes.
 7 Or if you needs must write, write CÆSAR's Praise:
 8 You'll gain at least a *Knighthood*, or the *Bays*.

P. What? like Sir *Richard*, rumbling, rough and fierce, *Blackmore*
 With ARMS, and GEORGE, and BRUNSWICK crowd the Verse?
 Or nobly wild, with *Budgell's* Fire and Force,
 Paint Angels trembling round his *falling Horse*?

L. 10 Then all your Muse's softer Art display;
 Let *Carolina* smoothe the tuneful Lay,
 Lull with *Amelia's* liquid Name the Nine,
 And sweetly flow through all the Royal Line.

P.

HOR. *Haud mihi deero,*

Cum res ipsa feret. ¹¹ *Nisi dextro tempore Flacci*

Verba per attentam non ibunt Cæsaris aurem;

Cui male si palpere, recalcitrat undique tutus.

TREB. ¹² *Quanto rectius hoc, quam tristi lædere versu*

Pantolabum Scurrum, Nomentanumve nepotem?

¹³ *Cum sibi quisque timet, quanquam est intactus, & odit.*

HOR. ¹⁴ *Quid faciam? Saltat Milonius, ut semel icto*

Accessit fervor capiti numerusque lucernis.

¹⁵ *Castor gaudet equis; ovo prognatus eodem*

Pugnis: quot capitum vivunt, totidem studiorum

Millia: ¹⁶ me pedibus delectat claudere verba,

Lucili ritu, nostrum melioris utroque.

Ille, velut fidis arcana sodalibus olim

P. ¹¹ Alas! few Verses touch their nicer Ear;
 They scarce can bear their *Laureat* twice a Year:
 And justly CÆSAR scorns the Poet's Lays,
 It is to *History* he trusts for Praise.

L. ¹² Better be *Cibber*, I'll maintain it still,
 Than ridicule all *Taste*, blaspheme *Quadrille*,
 Abuse the City's best good Men in Metre,
 And laugh at Peers that put their Trust in *Peter*.
¹³ Even those you touch not, hate you.

P. What should ail 'em?

L. A hundred smart in *Timon* and in *Balaam*:
 The fewer still you name, you wound the more;
Band is but one, but *Harpax* is a Score.

P. ¹⁴ Each Mortal has his Pleasure: None deny
Sc---le his Bottle, *D---ty* his Ham-Pye;
Ridotta sips and dances, till she see
 The doubling Lustres dance as well as she;
¹⁵ — loves the *Senate*, *Hockley-Hole* his Brother
 Like in all else, as one Egg to another.

¹⁶ I love to pour out all myself, as plain
 As downright *Shippen*, or as old *Montagne*.

C

In

Credebat libris; neque si male gesserat, usquam

Decurrens alio, neque si bene: quo fit ut omnis

Votiva pateat veluti descripta tabella

Vita senis. Sequor hunc, ¹⁷ Lucanus an Appulus anceps:

[Nam Venusinus arat finem sub utrumque colonus,

Missus ad hoc pulsus (vetus est ut fama) Sabellis;

Quo ne per vacuum Romano incurreret hostis,

¹⁷ Sive quod Appula gens, seu quod Lucania Bellum

Incuteret violenta.]

¹⁸ Sed hic stylus haud petit ultro

Quenquam animantem; & me veluti custodiet ensis

Vagina tectus, quem cur distringere coner,

¹⁹ Tutus ab infestis latronibus? ²⁰ O Pater & Rex

Jupiter! ut pereat positum rubigine telum,

Nec

In them, as certain to be lov'd as seen,
 The Soul stood forth, nor kept a Thought within;
 In me what Spots (for Spots I have) appear,
 Will prove at least the Medium must be clear.

In this impartial Glafs, my Muse intends
 Fair to expose myself, my Foes, my Friends;
 Publish the present Age, but where my Text
 Is Vice too high, reserve it for the next:
 My Foes shall with my Life a longer Date,
 And ev'ry Friend the less lament my Fate.

My Head and Heart thus flowing thro' my Quill,
¹⁷ Verse-man or Prose-man, term me which you will,
 Papist or Protestant, or both between,
 Like good *Erasmus* in an honest Mean,
 In Moderation placing all my Glory,
 While Tories call me Whig, and Whigs a Tory.

¹⁸ Satire's my Weapon, but I'm too discreet
 To run a Muck, and tilt at all I meet;

¹⁹ I only wear it in a Land of Hectors,
 Thieves, Supercargoes, Sharpers, and Directors.

²⁰ Save but our *Army*! and let *Jove* incrust
 Swords, Pikes, and Guns, with everlasting Rust!

Nec quisquam noceat ²¹ cupido mihi pacis! at ille,

Qui me commoritur (melius non tangere clamo)

²² Flebit, & insignis tota cantabitur urbe.

²³ Cervius iratus leges minuitur & urnam;

Canidia Albuti, quibus est inimica, Venenum;

Grande malum Turius, si quid se iudice certes;

²⁴ Ut, quo quisque valet, suspectus terreat, utque

Imperet hoc natura potens; sic collige mecum,

Dente lupus, cornu taurus petit; unde nisi intus

Monstratum? ²⁵ Scævæ vivacem credi nepoti

Matrem: nil faciet sceleris pia dextra (mirum

Ut neque calce lupus quenquam, neque dente petit bos)

Sed mala tollet anum vitiato melle cicuta.

Ne longum faciam; seu me tranquilla senectus

Expectat, seu mors atris circumvolat alis;

Dives,

²¹ Peace is my dear Delight — not *Fleury's* more:
But touch me, and no Minister so fore.

Who-e'er offends, at some unlucky Time

²² Slides into Verse, and hitches in a Rhyme,

Sacred to Ridicule! his whole Life long,

And the sad Burthen of some merry Song.

²³ Slander or Poyson, dread from *Delia's* Rage,

Hard Words or Hanging, if your J---ge be *Page*

From furious *Sappho* yet a sadder Fate,

P---x'd by her Love, or libell'd by her Hate:

²⁴ Its proper Power to hurt, each Creature feels,

Bulls aim their Horns, and Asses lift their Heels,

'Tis a Bear's Talent not to kick, but hug,

And no Man wonders he's not stung by Pug:

²⁵ So drink with *W-a-t-e-r-s*, or with *C-h-a-r-t-e-r-s* eat,

They'll never poison you, they'll only cheat.

²⁶ Then learned Sir! (to cut the Matter short)

What-e'er my Fate, or well or ill at Court,

Whether old Age, with faint, but chearful Ray,

Attends to gild the Evening of my Day,

Or Death's black Wing already be display'd

To wrap me in the Universal Shade;

D

Whether

Dives inops, Romæ seu fors ita jusserit, exul,

²⁷ *Quisquis erit vitæ, scribam, color.*

TREB. ²⁸ *O puer, ut sis*

Vitalis, metuo; & majorum ne quis amicus

Frigore te feriat.

HOR. ²⁹ *Quid? cum est Lucilius ausus*

Primus in hunc operis componere carmina morem,

³⁰ *Detrahere & pellem, nitidus qua quisque per ora*

Cederet, introrsum turpis; num Lælius, & qui

Duxit ab oppressa meritum Carthagine nomen,

Ingenio offensi? aut læso doluere Metello,

Famosisque Lupo cooperto versibus? Atqui

Primores populi arripuit, populumque tributim;

Scilicet

Whether the darken'd Room to muse invite,
 Or whiten'd Wall provoke the Skew'r to write,
 In Durance, Exile, Bedlam, or the Mint,

²⁷ Like *Lee* or *B-----*, I will Rhyme and Print. *Budgell*

L. ²⁸ Alas young Man! your Days can ne'r be long,
 In Flow'r of Age you perish for a Song!
 Plums, and Directors, *Shylock* and his Wife,
 Will club their Testers, now, to take your Life!

P. ²⁹ What? arm'd for *Virtue* when I point the Pen,
 Brand the bold Front of shameless, guilty Men,
 Dash the proud Gamester in his gilded Car,
 Bare the mean Heart that lurks beneath a Star;
 Can there be wanting to defend Her Cause,
 Lights of the Church, or Guardians of the Laws?
 Could pension'd *Boileau* lash in honest Strain
 Flatt'ers and Bigots ev'n in *Louis*' Reign?
 Could Laureate *Dryden* Pimp and Fry'r engage,
 Yet neither *Charles* nor *James* be in a Rage?
 And I not ³⁰ strip the Gilding off a Knave,
 Un-plac'd, unpension'd, no Man's Heir, or Slave?

I will,

Scilicet ³¹ **UNI AEQUUS VIRTUTI ATQUE EJUS
AMICIS.**

³² *Quin ubi se a Vulgo & Scena, in Secreta remorant*

Virtus Scipiadae, & mitis Sapientia Læli;

Nugari cum illo, & discincti ludere, donec

Decoqueretur olus, soliti.

— *Quicquid sum ego, quamvis*

Infra Lucili censum, ingeniumque, tamen me

³⁴ *Cum magnis vixisse invita fatebitur usque*

Invidia, & fragili quærens illidere dentem,

Offendit solido; —

Nisi

I will, or perish in the gen'rous Cause,
Hear this, and tremble! you, who 'scape the Laws:

³¹ TO VIRTUE ONLY and HER FRIENDS, A FRIEND,

The World beside may murmur, or commend.

Know, all the distant Din that World can keep

Rolls o'er my Grotto, and but sooths my Sleep.

³² There, my Retreat the best Companions grace,

Chiefs out of War, and Statesmen, out of Place.

There *St. John* mingles with my friendly Bowl,

The Feast of Reason, and the Flow of Soul:

And He,* whose Lightning pierc'd th' *Iberian* Lines,

Now forms my Quincunx, and now ranks my Vines,

Or tames the Genius of the stubborn Plain,

Almost as quickly, as he conquer'd *Spain*.

³⁴ *Envy* must own, I live among the Great,

No Pimp of Pleasure, and no Spy of State,

With Eyes that pry not, Tongue that ne'er repeats,

Fond to spread Friendships, but to cover Heats,

To help who want, to forward who excel;

This, all who know me, know; who love me tell;

And who unknown defame me, let them be

Scriblers or Peers, alike are *Mob* to me.

E

This

* *Charles Mordaunt, Earl of Peterborough, who in the year 1705, took Barcelona, and in the winter following with only 200 Horse and 900 foot enterprised & accomplished the Conquest of Valentia.*

____ 35 *Nisi quid tu, docte Trebati,
Dissentis.*

TREB. 36 *Equidem nihil hinc diffindere possum.*

Sed tamen ut monitus caveas, ne forte negoti

Incutiat tibi quid sanctarum inscitia legum.

37 " *Si mala condiderit in quem quis carmina jus est
Judiciumque.*"

HOR. *Esse si quis mala; sed bona si quis*

Judice condiderit laudatur CÆSARE: si quis

Opprobriis dignum laceraverit, integer ipse;

39 *Solventur risu tabula; tu missus abibis.*

FINIS



This

This is my Plea, on this I rest my Cause —

³⁵ What faith my Council learned in the Laws?

L. ³⁶ Your Plea is good. But still I say, beware!

Laws are explain'd by Men — so have a care.

It stands on Record, that in antient Times

A Man was hang'd for very honest Rhymes:

³⁷ Consult the Statute: *quart.* I think it is,

Edwardi Sext. or prim. & quint. Eliz:

See *Libels, Satires* — there you have it — read.

P. ³⁸ *Libels* and *Satires*! lawless Things indeed!

But grave *Epistles*, bringing Vice to light,

Such as a *King* might read, a *Bishop* write,

Such as Sir *Robert* would approve —

L. Indeed?

The Case is alter'd — you may then proceed,

³⁹ In such a Cause the Plaintiff will be hiss'd,

My Lords the Judges laugh, and you're dismiss'd.

F I N I S.



self my Cause ---

earned in the Laws,

But still I say, beware!

--- to have a care.

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approve ---

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may then proceed,

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gh, and you're dismiss'd.

W A S.



(19)

What saith my Council learn
This is my Plea, on this I rest

E. 30 Your Plea is good. B

Laws are explain'd by Men --
It stands on Record, that in an
A Man was hang'd for very I
Consult the Statute: quare.

Edwards, 200, or 201. 3. 4. 5.

See Libels, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

P. 30 Libels and Seditious

But grave Epistles, bringing
Such as a King might read, a
Such as Sir Robert would app

The Case is alter'd -- you may

30 In such a Cause the Plaintiff

My Lords the Judges laugh, a

F I W

